

Here we go here we go it's another one of them thangs  
N\*\*\*as better recognize that I'm wise and I'm fin  
To make it known that I'm still, the one to call  
Each and every one of y'all out, let's see who's real  
And who's fake when it come to the funk  
I'mma bring it to y'all live and direct, and straight bumpin  
I knew you was a b\*t\*h from the first take  
No eye contact with the handshake  
Couldn't relates to where I'm comin from, when I came through  
With the truth, broken down on the first two  
When I first asked the question if you was down  
How many punk a\*\* n\*\*\*as do I gotta clown?  
With they a\*\* to the sky, gettin stuck by  
The devil in drag, let's see who play the fag  
Will you wannabe G's please have a seat  
Here we go again, n\*\*\*a please!  
Yeah it's all a part of growin up is what my momma told me  
How many trick a\*\* n\*\*\*as wanna try and mow me?  
I guess I gotta be the one to buck  
Put your house n\*\*\*a a\*\* in the dirt and won't give a (f\*\*k)  
Like I said, you're better off dead than you would be  
If you try to do me, I'm looney, so sue me  
Next time I rain on your world with the truth  
A solider ain't nothin to fool with

"You can't see what I can see!" You.. can't see what I can see  
"You can't see what I can see!" But you don't ever  
"You can't see what I can see!" You can't see what I can see!  
"You can't see what I can see!" Whoahaoaha-ahhhh!  
One two three, it's the G-U-E  
Double-R, I, double-L, A, yellin mayday  
Weebie with a street sweeper lookin for the beast  
Had me thinkin that I'm less than a man and incomplete  
Yo, and ever since I first started rhymin  
You motherfu\*kers wanna keep me down but I'm still climbin  
You know I stay real to the end  
Still fifteen deep on two freaks, I go tell a friend  
I look around and all I see is these trick a\*\* copycats  
With they played out beats and they fake raps  
And now I can't call it, it seem

Everybody wanna be a dopehead or an alcoholic  
So what you wanna do? N\*\*\*a do you wanna be  
A strong black man or another fool?  
Cause I'm comin full grown, and b\*t\*h  
You can take that wannabe G (sh\*t) back home  
Understand that it's on, like I told ya  
Foolin with a street soldier

"You can't see what I can see!" But you don't ever

Who's that n\*\*\*a with the big black gat  
That's lookin for the payback (lookin for the payback)  
Still comin real it's the motherf\*ckin bomb  
P-Dog in the city that's (sh\*tty) like Vietnam  
But them mark a\*\* n\*\*\*as want it soft  
Without ever understanding the plan to keep us fallin off  
But you better recognize that it's war  
Better recognize, black folk runnin out of time  
But if you man enough jump n\*\*\*a (jump n\*\*\*a)  
P-Dog got the pump in the trunk n\*\*\*a  
Better realize that it's much more to life  
Than (f\*\*kin), two new shoes, and hisidin  
It's like tryin to put a size twelve foot  
In a size eight shoe, it just won't do  
So act like you knew, and let a real n\*\*\*a come through  
From a street soldier to you, now

"You can't see what I can see!" Hey, you can't see what I can see!  
"You can't see what I can see!" But you don't ever  
"You can't see what I can see!" Oooh, you can't see what I can see!  
"You can't see what I can see!" Oooh! Noaoahhoooh!

"You can't see what I can see!" (4X)

[Singer]

Music will make things, turn alright  
And I will dance til the broad daylight  
Check the flow, let it build in me  
Cause I know your heartbeat and I'm here to freak  
Alright! ... Alright! ... Alright!  
Alright

[Computer voice]

Aowww, this sounds familiar  
Let me stick my nose in the mix  
And see who do I smell, this time  
Ahahahahaha!